

Read from left to right...











I'm sorry, Alley? It wasn't intentional. Believe me! You're the one who couldn't tell it was me under all that garb!

Is that why you stuck to that phony accent so religiously?

I had no idea you were so insecure that you needed to flaunt your acting ability to me, Pyder!

You were a bit hard on me last night, but you got a lot for honesty.

The reason I told you to come was—

To play me as your pawn? As if being your surrogate fiancée isn't enough? If that's all that you want, I'm more than willing to play along! But this is going too far!





You're
blowing your
top, Alice.



Jesus, for
the life of me, I
can't understand
why Felix came
back to you.



You vile, dirty
twit! You're a sorry
excuse for a human being! The
last of you can never understand
someone as decent as Felix!
Don't ever mention his name
with your trashy mouth!

Guess,
for chrissake!

If you
go off like
that one more
time...



What,
are you going
to kiss me?

What?

To shut
the girl up, the
guy - delusional
with rage - kisses
the woman.

God forbid that's
what you're thinking
for even one-one
millionth of
a second.

Just
like in the
movies.

Besides,
I never embraced
a stiff like you!

Of course, your
counterparts on the big
screen all manage to paralyze
your brain with their
stunning looks!

The
boytoy
leading actor
wouldn't know what to
do with someone like me
after only handling
Barbies! Last night
was my mistake,
I'm going
home.

Cut me
some slack, Alley.
You don't even know
why you're here!

I'll gladly play
this game any other
time, thank you,
but not now.

Next time,
hand me a script
beforehand,
will you?



I asked you to
come because I wanted to
introduce you to
Luc Erson.

As a
screenwriter?





I'm so grateful I don't know what to do!

Should I bow down and kiss your feet?

I never thought I was so well-connected. Whoo, I've got it made!

But what if I stumble over the cables?

Thank you, but this aspiring screenwriter will decline your offer. Why don't you take your pick from the other four million wannabe writers out there and try and salvage them?

Absy!

You always have to end up trampling on others. That's the only way you can finish a conversation!

You really want me to judge you by your standards?

100
200
300

The engagement ring
is not meant to be a self-
defense weapon, my
mother left it to me
when she died.

Oh, really?
But you were expecting
to yank it off my fingers
when the deal turned bad,
weren't you?

And just
what about Full
House are you
after?

Were you
really just trying to
head-gate your way
into obtaining ownership
of the property?

Give me a
logical reason to
explain your neurotic
obsession with the
house—

—reason enough to
volunteer to live with
someone you loathe and
wouldn't be caught dead
under the same
roof with.



From all those questions that remain unanswered, I guess you're not James Bond material after all.

Guess you can say that.



But it was amusing, especially that line at the door.



Unfortunately, you wouldn't remember.

For a product of
your shoddy acting ability
that shouldn't be a
surprise.



We're all in this
based on contractual
obligations, not out
of volition—

—hence,
there is no
need to get
emotionally
involved.

Contracts
come with no
strings attached.
They're clean-cut.
If you don't like it,
you break it. No
need to become
hostile.





Moreover, I really wanted to see the love of you make up and evolve into a real relationship. I never expected you to be growing it each other for so long.

Everyone in the Rainbow will want in on the stormy engagement.

It's a good deal for outside, the way you two are at each other's throats all the time!



Sorry to wake you up, Minako.





She's my fangirl.



Since
when were you
bound by formality,
Ryder?



Alley's the
supporting role,
not the lead.



I always make
the final decisions,
Merinda.



Ryder!





I can't believe
he'd sleep so fast.
I never knew he
was capable of
such understated
maneuvers!

I'll
never
forgive
him!



I wonder
what he was
referring to...
my last kiss
at the door.

Light
I wish
I were
dead!







Your feet
will give out long
before you can hail
a cab.

Besides,
this isn't an offer
of kindness!



I'd rather jump
off this cliff than get
in there with you!



What a
knucklehead!







Let
me go!



Not
unless you
get in.



Get out
of my way!
I said I'm not
getting in!







Ouch!



You don't
deserve to be teased
like a lady.

On the contrary!
It'd be a whole different
ball game if you were a
real gentleman.



You can't walk
down a mountain road
that twists and turns
for miles!

There's
no sidewalk,
and what if someone
were to spot you and
recognize you as my
fiancee? You ever
think about
that?

All right! All right!
Jesse, you're the one
who should be worried!
Look! I'm getting it!
Happy now?

I need
to ask you
something.

Be my
guest.



What did I
say to Shikui,
you know, that
night at the door?
Did I tell him I
loved him?



Did
you feel in
love?



It makes me
nauseous just thinking
about it. You're the
worst!



It wasn't anything
of consequence, entirely
forgettable, especially
from the way you're
acting now.



Thank God!

Yapha...
It doesn't matter
anymore... there's
no one crying
over spilled
milk



Let me off here!



If you're trying
to break my window,
you'll have to try
harder than that.









The only good thing about living with Ryder is that the maintenance and utility fees are cut in half.



To be this down on account of something like that, that's totally unlike you, Abby.

Why don't you look into this whole business from the top, really investigate it?

Like how that guy Henry got hold of your house, or whether your father mentioned anything about this before he passed away. Really think things through from the beginning!

You know how
eccentric Daddy was.
Did he mention anything
worth noting?

To leave you
all alone like this ...
I'll come get you if life's
easier up there.

Give my
regards to
Mother.

And F...
Full House

I will.



That was it.

It's Ryder!



Christine,
take this to cable
three!

On my
way!

Be right back,
Alley!

No
matter how
hard I think
about it
I can't give
up Full
House.
There's just
no way.





Ms. Alley,
Mr. Ryder didn't
come back with
you?

Angelo.



I had to
get back early
to take care of
some stuff.



I cleaned
the house while
you guys were
away.

Come to
think of it...



Thanks,
Angelo.
I'll give you
a hand.



Come down
to the kitchen.



Hi-ho,
would you like
to try some?

A man with short hair, wearing dark sunglasses and a floral-patterned short-sleeved shirt with a dark collar, is smiling. He is holding a large fork in his right hand. There are small circular icons floating around him.



The Lyons have
adhered to strict codes
of behavior for generations.
Mr. Lenny will have my
throat if he hears word
of it.

What do
you do at the
estate?

This and that...
but my favorite
thing is working for
Mr. Ryder—

—as
his cook,
bodyguard,
secretary
whatever he
needs!

He
wanted
to hire a
professional
housekeeper,
but I persuaded
him out of
it.

Why looking
after Mr. Ryder
gives me a sense
of dignity!

Ryder's
our lucky guy.
Angela's first
impression can't
be more decisive!
What if he
remembers how
we first met?

Is Ryder's brother sort of stuffy?

But Mr. Ryder was always friendly and approachable.

He's a well-rounded athlete, and when he smiles, the whole mansion would light up!

Now that role's been handed to Mr. Beth.

Not really, but Mr. Lenny is kind of picky. He's meticulous, immaculate, and has sky-high expectations of everyone, which isn't unusual for a future CEO.

If it hadn't been for Mr. Joanne, the relationship between Mr. Ryder and Mr. Lenny wouldn't be this strained.





—what
is it?



100



That's enough!

Mr. Ryden!

Angelo,
don't ever mention
Joanne's name
again!









Are
you telling
me that you didn't do
anything wrong? Do
you have an ounce
of etiquette in
even a single
fiber of your
body?

Excuse me!
Thank you! I'm sorry!
Obviously, that's
Manners to you!



You're
Mr. Perfect Manners!
How could there be
any left for me?



Heigh!
What are
you looking
at?



Are you
trying to hypnotize
me?



Just hoping
you'd go upstairs,
I'm positively
exhausted.



Oh, right!
I forgot that I'm
trespassing in your
territory.



Ugh!
Don't tell me
I locked the
door!

What
an idiot!
I should've
gone back
up through
the living
room!

Oaf
Dance!
Dopel



Oaf!
What can I guess off
the back of my head?

What is
it now?!



I don't want
to face him again
so soon, not after
how I just came out



But there's
no way I can
get into the
second floor
with the
door locked.



If only I
could
get into
my bedroom
without
being
noticed.

Won't there
be anyone
left open?

Should I go
out of the window?
No, it's too noisy
to be there by
night.

It'll take
forever to get
to a policeman, but
I can't just stand out
here all night.
What should
I do?

If only
I had a
car...



But I
don't
have
a car.

I know things
wouldn't turn out all
peaceful. Hanging by a
thread at someone else's
Fall House is not all
fun and games.

I
still can't
believe the
house belongs
to Agate.





Beethoven's
"Archduke"
Trio



Joannee loved this
work





Someone
I thought I was
lost
now
I'm

Someone
I thought I was
lost
now
I'm

Someone



I don't
know what
to do



Ryder!

Ryder,
open the
door!

Ryder!

The door
upstairs is locked!
I'm locked out!
Open up!

The
door's
locked!



Can't
you hear
me?



RYDER!





Hehe...
He's ignoring me...
He must be... How could
he not hear all this
noise?

Having fun singing in the rain?
I'll leave you to it then.
Enjoy some peace and quiet...



Shall I
get some
sleep?







Not
even a sheet
of glass.



It's
boring

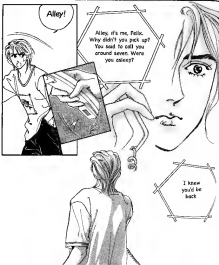


Garru I
have no choice
but to sit it out
in the position?











What's wrong
with me? Why
did I answer her
phone?



A feature
your common.
And on top of that
bookend.



What's going on?
This picture...





That's right.

After that
something to do
with this house.
Before she met
me.







All that
water I made,
he must've
loved it too



These things
are proof to
be that

Just you
wait, Spider Man,
you'll pay for
this!

I'll make
sure you
never forget
what you
did to
me!



Her
stubbornness
was always overkill,
although I'm the one
who capitulated
on it.

And
what is her
relationship to
Honey?



She sells
her house only
to occupy it? She's
running an outright operation
and it is totally ruthless
and diplomatic



Is that
the case?
Is that where
things stand?



Then was
her being an
aspiring scriptwriter
a sham as well?

Was that just a
prop to perfect her
role? The reason she
approached me...

...was
everything
premeditated?



I've
been
half

I'm
not such
vulnerable
pimp

I'm
batter
your
move
a
last
by
everyday
to be
under
half
by
last







I'll pay
for the window,
all right?

Of course
you will!







What's
it to you?

Is that
all he can say
with me standing
in front of him
dripping sweat?

I'm just saying that since
you were born as a woman,
I hope you'll live up to that
predetermined fate. I'm
merely trying to impart
common sense.

There's no need
for that drenched
lecherous look of
yours.

If you
want me looking
and sounding ladylike,
why don't you get your
hearing checked and
get thick glasses!

That's
not too much
to ask, is
it?

And don't even try
and tell me you didn't hear
me ringing the doorbell and
pounding on the door: all my
hands got bloody with blisters!
What, are you going to tell
me you thought it
was the rain pelting
down?



I
didn't hear
you.



Starting with
what happened at
that fortress of a
hotel up in nowhere,
you've hit rock bottom!
Thug! Thug!



That cheap
play masquerading as
Juke was some third-rate
downing around! Why don't
you try that on all your other
women from now on!
I'll pass, thank you
very much!

What Juke heard
that night was entirely
different. Alcohol had the
power to reveal what
people really drink
and feel inside.













Oh no!
Not a concussion!

Ryder!
Ryder!



He's heavier—

—that
he looks



Let's
amend our
contract.

This kind of
service should be part
of the mandatory job
description of a
dutiful fiancée.



You must
be torn out
of your mind!



No,
the exact
opposite.

It was
drilling.



You're crazy!
You rogue!
Swindler!



Isn't it a
deal fit for a
rogue like
me?



Look,
Alley

No matter
how much we
fight, I've never
hated you.

You were
always honest with me,
never dlying or trying to
liss up to me like all the
other women. You never
tried to deceive me.

But I
began to have
doubts that your
straightforwardness
might be a ploy

It all might
be a performance
to achieve an
end.



And I
began to wonder
what else is occupying
that brain of yours...
besides that blind
obsession with Full
House.



Do I need to
tolerate your actions,
which often lack all common
sense, while being fully aware
that you won't stop at anything
to get possession of the
house?"

Or is that the
whole truth and
nothing but?"



I'm glad you
finally found
me out!



Ally.





What do you
want me to do when
reclaiming what was mine
has turned into confiscating
what is yours?

I can't
let it go



And how do
you explain my
reaction just now?
Unbelievable!

I couldn't fall
well turned
him down...

Get a hold
of yourself,
Riley!



Those
vibes were
merely a
product of
Ryder's teasing
and my
inferiority
complex.

There will
come a day
when it will be
impossible
for the two of us
to live under
one roof.

It'll be
Ryder walking
out the door
on that
day, not
me.

I swear it







Hey, Dylan.
How's your family doing?
Hand this to her, will you?
Tell her she doesn't have to
worry about the clock striking
twelve with this one. It
should be a beauty
on her.

Tell to
you later,
Dylan.



I just bought
her an outfit too.

Don't think
she's a clotheshorse
though.



Should I give
it to her when she
wakes up?



Mmm...



Erp...

Get



Permanent
Sticker

Ally was living
at Full House before
Ryder bought it?

Did you
know that?





Yes.



Why didn't
you say that
before?



It was just
between the
two of us.



What
if...

...I cough
it up to
Ryder?



You won't.
Orelle Bordeaux is
not a snitch.

The
problem is
that it's easier to
persuade *Ryder* to
give up that house
than it is *Alley*.

But Ryder's
the one waiting
for Alley to
surrender.

Six months is
more than enough
time for the bogus
engagement to allow
the tabloids to
quiet down.

If
he weren't
so hung up
on Alley, he would
be able to give
up the house in
a matter of
seconds. That's
what I want
to see proof
of—

Miranda, you're
an amazing woman.
Why are you so stuck
on Ryder?

That sort
of fixation
will only make
Ryder less
interested in you,
no matter how
close you've
grown to
each other.

Full House is
something that should
be settled between
the two of them.

—that
Ryder's
completely
indifferent
to Alley



Drunk with sleep,
Adding messages to answer
a few calls before falling
back into a deep slumber

Assailed by restless
nightmares and a dangerously
high fever, she could not ask
anyone for help.

She lay
there alone . . .

and alone



In the midst of all that suffering,
The only way to take her mind off Egypt was
to reaffirm her resolve to keep Fall House.





Get Ryder
to volunteer
information
on Henry?







It feels as if
I'm going to die
from this lousy
cold!





I was
always proud
of you as my
brother.



Even though you beheld
everyone in the family with
doubt, even though the table
has a hard day with your outrageous
people and public affairs, even though
you have a reputation for busy time
management, even though you tarnish
the family name with your untamed
obsessions, even though you don't
seem to have anything to do with
the family that disowned you, my
pride in you was unwavering,
unaffected.



Because you
were successful in your
chosen field!

Almost
lost it
there.



An individual
who excels in one thing
can equally excel at
others.







By a highly selective method of securing mates and of reproducing, we've created a singular pool of genes, nucleic acids, proteins, genes for generations.

Our DNA—



She's impressionable, headstrong, and forceful!

She's flawless.



Really?

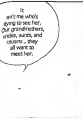
She sounds like a combination of B.T. and Don Quixote to me.

I like it back. How about a combination of the clearing lady and Hamlet?



You don't know her. Don't judge her on her appearance.







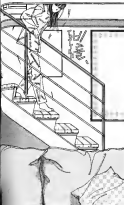
I wonder
how many days
I've been lying here.

A few more
days and I'll
probably start
to die.



I'll at
least better
drink some
milk before
I die.





Hasn't he been
in even since all
this time?

He won't
even know if
I died

Can't even
tell what it
tastes like

He's interested in my
uniform only when he
feels like it

I won't tolerate
that kind of selective
kindness from
now on!









33--
and not on tape





Journalist



Must
be her

She's
a rare beauty.
And you can tell she's
cultured and well bred.
even in pictures. Must
be a Blue-Blood. A
fine match for
Roger.



She's
beautiful
and classy...
really first-
rate.

No
wonder
he can't get
over her. He
looks blissful
with her...



Then were
all those women
mere attempts at
trying to forget
her?



Even
me?



I'm
forgetting
that we've
made a deal!
!!
I can't
forgive
myself
And...
that
day...

Not being
able to get
over my feelings
for him from
what happened
that day.





What am I doing? He could burst in any minute!

Henry.

Henry.

Henry...



The Henry!

Here is the Henry in the red Henry is here! The has to be at!



Wonder what she's excited about...



Even if the others that pursued him his bloodbonds have all broken in the travel thanks to the engagement she's not worth her time



다들
아니?

아니...

Felle!
Christine!

Hi.
We thought we'd
swing by. We haven't
seen you for a
while.

What's the matter,
your phone line down?
Making me come all
the way here...

Sorry.

"You came
together!"

Why
are you jealous?
That's good news
for you, Felle!

She's just
floating around.
We can meet each
other out front.



What's
all this?

Let's
party tonight!
We even brought
champagne!

Whoa!
"Dom Perignon?"
This costs an arm
and a leg!

That's
Felix's
doing!

You're
the best,
Felix!

You
look terrible.
You look like a
junkie...



I know
how you guys
feel

But I can't
just up and call
you every time I need
something. That would
be presumptuous

I'll try
and take care
of myself to the best
of my abilities

And hopefully
that'll make me
stronger

Charlotte
Pike...

I feel
rather pathetic
after being told
like a dog



Oh,
I almost forgot,
I got the number
for that Henry
person.

Great!

Now it'll
be just a matter
of time before you
find out how he
got ownership of
your house.

Yeah,
at least that
should provide the
answer, although that
doesn't help much
in getting the
house back.

Well,
what do we
have here?

Ryder!

Did he hear
anything?





Hello,
I believe we've
all met before.

How are you?

Long
time no see,
Ryder.



What are
you doing here?
I thought you never
came up here.

I
called you,
but there was
no answer. And
there's something
I need to tell
you.

Does
he know that
I went through
his brain?

As you know,
I haven't been home
for a while.

I
thought
you liked
house-sitting
by yourself.

He instead
he's accusing
me!

Let me
set you straight.
I don't like to house-sit.
I just want to live
alone!

Christ,
not in front
them.

Anyhow,
Coke sent this for you.
It should be suitable for
the dinner invitation.

What dinner
invitation?

W...
well...

Alley's not going
anywhere.

We're throwing
ourselves a little
party tonight!



Something
side sticky has
come up...

The nerve!
I don't know what the
situation is, but I have no intention
of accompanying you anywhere
on a moment's notice!



I can't forgive
you for ruining
our night!



Forgive me for what?
I haven't done anything that
requires forgiveness!



Good for you!
Then why don't you
just get out of our
sight?



Sorry,
but I really need
to borrow Alley.
It's urgent.
I owe you both
a big one. We'll
get together
sometime.

Ryder!

Alley!



Ryder,
I don't believe
you...



Why are you
snapping at me
even before you've
heard me out?

Isn't it
being too conscious
of that guy?

You are
say that again!
He's ten times
more precious
than you are!



You
mean that?
You really mean
that?

Absolutely!



Where did you get the idea that this is appropriate attire for a formal dinner invitation?

I thought Osak sent a dress or a suit. That is a bit over-the-top for tonight.



I'll desert, that's always on the up.

Nevertheless, you look good in it.

Just think
of it as a casual dinner.
They don't consider me
part of the family
anyway.

This
sort of thing
is distasteful for me
as well. I don't want
to be there any
more than
you do.



Couldn't
you have given
me prior notice?



My brother
arbitrarily set the
date, with all of our
cousins converging
on the house.



All right,
you haven't
been even slightly
apologetic.



This is
part of your duty
as stipulated in the
contract, so do I have
to beg and plead
every time?



One more thing—
no one at home knows
about the contract.
Don't forget that.



Oh.

...this is
the first time
I'm bringing a
woman home.

Let
me
show
you
what
I
can
do.

And, it's not
as if I never been
in before.

And,
I've been
quite off-guard
by surprise
again.

That's a surprise,
I don't believe it.

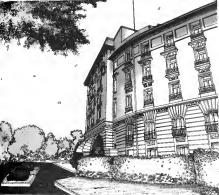
Namely,
the fact that
you lived in Full
House before I
bought it.

What secret
is peeked shrouded
behind you and
Full House?

I still can't
figure out why you
sold it then got into
this bogus engagement
with me to reclaim
it.

Are you
upright or
not?





What? What
a fabulous world
I hear his family
was from an
aristocratic lineage
as I never imagined
they'd be this
outdoorsy looking!



Ryder!



Did ya
see the note
I left you when I
was over a few
days ago?

Sure
did.

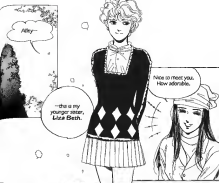
Your house
is all right.
I recorded
it with my
camcorder.

I got some
real interesting
stuff on it.

You'll
see it later.
It just might blow
you away!

You
still shooting
everything with
that thing?

Anytime.







A pleasure,
in Lenny Lyons,
Tyler's older brother.
His awful for not
being attended the
engagement or to
have a chance to
meet you and
now.

I apologise
for having made
such a belated
effort.

Arms,
that scared me
for an suddenly
become shy...

That is
an account
of the world
(in real)

Look,
her heart
strength is
expanding!

What kind
of beauty
dress is that?
And I will
love of her, she's
not bad!

Let me
introduce you to
my family.



Paternal
grandmother
Candy Lyons.

Maternal
grandmother
Joanna Rose.

My mother's
sister sister
Virginia
Rose.

Uncle
Dave
Richmond.

Aunt
Anne
Richmond.

Cousin
Judy
Lyons.

I know
I shouldn't
have come.
I know so.
If it
weren't for my
grandmothers
and family
treatment.

Welcome
Ms. Alley JI. We
couldn't just ignore such
a seminal family affair.
Make yourself
comfortable.



Shall
we begin then?
We have so much we'd
like to ask you, so much
we'd like to know about
you. You don't mind,
do you dear?"



We're so
curious about how
you two met. We
want to know
everything.



Yes,
of course!



Why
is she so
exuberant?

Great,
can anyone
be more
admirable?



Alley,
if my family drags
you too hard...

Not a
problem...
I've become
accustomed
to you.





Look at how she's putting away the food. How can she eat at a time like this?

I agree entirely. Etiquette and manners need to be learned from an early age. I guess it is impossible for one to defy blood and upbringing.



Ryder might be a big deal in the movie business, but he's still just a baby to us.

Hmm... upon encountering the news articles about your engagement, we were extremely curious about you, Alley.



Hahaha, I think I've read that one, too.

Oh, bright-eyed Alley and one-eyed Ryder with a patch.

"The Worst Cinderella from the Chart."



"Does Ryder
now prefer kindness
to cruelty?" and on
and on.

The
expressions
employed in the
articles plainly
coloured the inherent
connotation between
the two of them.

Gee,
forgive me.

You don't
have to be that
roundabout.

There's an
apophysis in Kier
that goes, "Endings
with lines trying to
cut the silk." Mayday
judgment was biased
due to his being
too particular.

But wouldn't a
comfortable linen puffie be
better for Ryder than a silk
one in which he can
handily move?

Right,
Ryder?

Right.

What
utter nonsense.
How can she be so
self-adjusting
without biting
an eye?

Yes,
absolutely
charming.



Apparently,
Ryder's tastes have
changed.



That's right.
If Ryder's a true gourmet,
he must be an avid fan
of kimchi.



Besides,
an American culinary
magazine featured kimchi
dubbing it the most
perfect food known
to man.

You
don't say...

I've
never even
heard of it.



No other
vegetable dish can
preserve its freshness
for so long.

The numerous
spices that marinate
and ferment kimchi create
a synergistic effect that's highly
conducive to maintaining human
health. And with the endless
variety, one can choose according to
one's palate. Once you get
hooked on it, it becomes a
culinary experience that
induces overwhelming
 Bliss.





Thank you,
Alec, for that spirited
explanation.



But do keep
in mind that you're
a British officer. We
all are. Don't you think
you're a bit biased
toward your
motherland?



I think
immigrants are
privileged in that they
are able to embrace and
adopt both cultures.



Enough
of that humdrum
talk.



I've got
something quite amusing
to show you. How about
it, Grandmother?



Yes, supper
spect should be on
the lighter side,
don't you think?

What
is it, Beth
doing?

Colin
work for the
Paris prêt-à-porter
runway this season.
It's women's apparel,
surprise, surprise.

Really?
Colin?

Ryder,
why didn't you
send Judith an
invitation?

I didn't
know you
were a
fan of his.

Ryder,
we like
Colin the
best
out of all
of your
friends.

And after
the fashion show,
there's footage of
Ryder's house.

Hub?

Everyone's curious
to see where he lives,
aren't you all?

Of
course.

Good,
we'll get a
virtual tour of
Ryder's house.

It's quite
a piece of
work.



They
riders
discreet
and prove
when they
tell others
themselves
world apart for
what they
interpreting to
When did he
visit? Full time
couldn't be
it while I was
sick? How... he
can never get
tired of riding
Full time



Orlé's
women's
collection
is a bit
outlandish.

Let's
try and take
a more objective
perspective.

Who
is that
model?



Won't
she seeing
Ryder? Of
course, it was
before the
engagement.

Right
Veronica
Ryldel.

Aunt
Anne!



She's
gorgeous!
I can't even
begin to compete
with her.





Alice and I
respectively occupy
the first and second
floors upstairs.

My room's
downstairs.



What?

Oh dear lord!
What a ghastly
sight!





Dear God!
That's a picture
of Jasmine!

Hahaha...
a genuine soap
opera.

What's that
photograph doing
in your room,
Ryder?

Just
what is she
looking
for?

Look at that
startled expression!
Does she even
think for a second
that she's a match
for Jasmine?

I just...

Enough!
All of you!

Grandmother...

Liza, turn
that off at once!
How mischievous of you
to have recorded
that!

This is
between us two.
We're going.

Come,
Ryder,
this way.

Click





Sorry about that. But the truth should be out in the open, don't you think?

What truth?



The fact that you and Ryder are completely incompatible with each other.



One at a time, please. This sort of barrage is rather unfair, isn't it?



Mark my words: this so-called engagement won't last more than a month.



Your engagement is shameful, a disgrace to the family.

On the contrary, weren't you itching to humiliate me all night?



How dare you! You're shameless!

I knew Ryder made a terrible choice and had been duped from the moment you walked in.



Let's go, Alley.



It was nice meeting you.

It is
regrettable
that we couldn't
approach you
from a different
angle.

Making
excuses—

—obviously
isn't your cup
of tea.

I didn't...

...commit
a heinous
crime.

There
are times and
situations that defy
social decorum.

But I
regret to inform
you that if I were
to be reprimanded
for this incident...

...it should
come only from
Ryder and not from
anyone else.



Notwithstanding
Liza's childish prank
and the bitter taste in
my mouth I got from it,
I rather feel sorry for
Ryder's grandmother.

She seemed
stern, yet kind.
I seemed to have
disappointed
her.

Can you drive
any more recklessly?
I still have a lot to do
before I die!



Moron!

I want
to apologize!
Are you listening
to me?

If you
don't want to
accept it...

I understand
your being upset with me,
but, there's no need to hold
it like a wild boar wearing
that orangutan expression
on your face!

Some tearful
apology that is!
What, should I be
overwhelmed with
gratitude?

Anyway...
am I supposed to
take your pursed lips as
a sign that you won't
even give me chance
to explain?





Where
are we?

Get out!



No!

Get out
of the car!

I'm going
back home!

Don't worry,
I'll take you home
soon enough, but
not now!



Should we have
a conversation in a
slightly different
setting then?

Why,
does it have
to be a hotel
room?



You should
know better than that!
There are too many rat
holes we can crawl into
and never emerge
from at home!



Everyone
will have seen you
mishandling me and
dragging me like
a corpse.

Do you
think I care?
Since when do you think I
was concerned about what
people think!?



Some resolve
you've got there!
Shall we start
then?



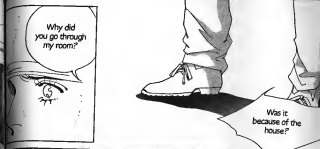
Ryder...
everything you
saw on the tape
was my fault...

But I
don't know
how to begin
to explain...



I don't
know
what to do...

Should I
just make
a total
confession?



Why did
you go through
my room?

Was it
because of the
house?



Good, I'm glad
you don't think it
was on account
of Jasmine.

Jealousy
is not a sentiment
you seem familiar
with,

I'd rather
be jealous of
Harrison Ford's
women than
yours.



Argh!

Still trying to fog
my brain with those
sleazy tactics of yours!
Humiliating me in front
of the whole family
notwithstanding,
you never imagined
you'd be caught
red-handed,
did you?

What other moves
do you have up that crafty
sleeve of yours, huh?

Is it the house?
Is that it?

There's
your answer!

Even if we break up,
I will *never* let you have
the house! You'll have to
take it over my dead body!
It's legally, rightfully mine!

Ryder!

What unassailable
confidence!

I thought it
was kind of cute,
you going ballistic over
your bogus script!
Superb performance!

But now,
you look through my
room when I'm not
there? What were you
looking for?

Defrauding
me is not enough
that now you steal
from me?

Watch it...

Ryder Bay!

Why did you
sell Full House when
you were living
in it?

Wh...
what?

You're not
going to try
and deny it
any more?

How did
you find out?



Simple!
I saw the
picture in
your room.



You were
in my room?
You low-down dirty
hypocrite!

That's an
entirely different
kettle of fish.



I'm the one
who can't understand
why you have your heart set on it
when you could've bought
one ten times bigger,
a hundred times
more luxurious!

Stop wasting your
time blabbering nonsense.
Every fiber of my being is
consumed with an uncontrollable
urge to strangle you that I am just
barely holding back.
Believe me.



I was never
more deeply
disappointed in
another human
being.



If I were to
have confessed under
pressure, I would've
blown my lid off
long ago.



I see
you've already
made your decisions
about my character.
What more do you
want to hear?



If you think
I'm so repulsive,
then I'm willing to
terminate the
contract at
any time.

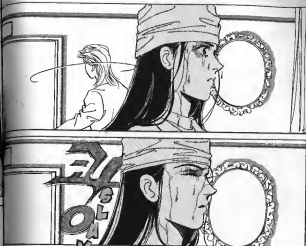
The
notion
was always
lurking in the
back
of my
mind.

Always
lurking in your
mind?

Only,
I must have
sole possession of
Full House as
alimony!



You're trash.



What's wrong
with me? I feel as
if I contracted the
bubonic plague!

You're trash!

Why does my heart ache so much?

If I knew it would hurt this much, I'd have begged him to strangle me.

I don't know how I survived the day. Who cares about scum like Ryder?

But I should have explained sufficiently, just to appease his rage.

You're trash!

You're trash!

Ryder...

stand

Trash!

Trash?

He has a right to be divd.

No! But that was too much! It was way overboard!

But still...

No!

Yes...



Let's go home!
Let's go home and
think about everything
that happened today!
Think real hard!



Oh no! I didn't
even bring my purse!
How am I gonna
get home?



Besides,
I have no
idea where
we are!



Ryder!
Long time
no see!

Haven't
been around since
you got engaged!
How you been
doin'?



Double
scotch.

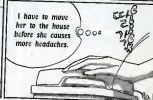
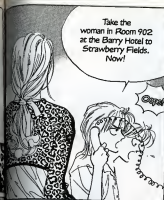
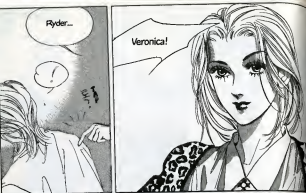


You'll break the
engagement whenever I want?
There's not a moment you
haven't thought
about it?



And
you want
that House as
atmosphere?







Yeah,
I thought Ryder
was entitled to slash
out at me like that.

Theoretically,
it was justified,
but emotionally,
it's unacceptable.



Is it
because
I'm really
vindictive?



No,
don't think
that...

It's just that...
what disappoints
me is... what
disappoints
me is...

Why is your
head replete with
thoughts about him
all the time...

...when my head
is bursting thinking
about you?



Thanks,
Felix.

I'll shape
up starting
tomorrow.

Okay.



A lot
of things
happened
because
the house.
I wonder... is
it all worth
it? Does
keeping
the house
justify
everything
I've done?

Everything I've
been through?



That
window...

...that cozy
loveseat...

...my books...

...Daddy's
toys.

Even
though it's
only half...

...it's what belongs
to me and me alone,
my only earthly
possessions.

Good God
what am I supposed
to do?

I love this
house so
much.

Ryder!

Haha!
Ryder,
you're so
loaded!

C'mon,
watch where
I'm going!

What!
He's got
me in good
trouble!

It's not
for me to say,
but I knew you
wouldn't last long
when I heard
news of your
engagement.

She's
completely
whacko!

If she were
straight-faced,
there's no way
I'd be able to set
foot in here in
my right
mind.

C'mon, it's time for you to fess up. What's the real deal? There's no way for me to have lost you to someone like that.



Sounds like lines from a cheap romance novel!



Who? What is this?



Why? What's wrong?

Sorry about that.



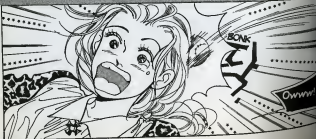
Aren't you going a little overboard on your welcome?

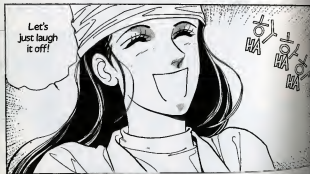


It's an overwhelming guest.



Excuse me.





Why do I have to take that?



Because this is what I look like?



Everyone Ryder associates with is a schizophrenic!





Hi.

What are you doing here?
How'd you know I live here?

What?
Don't tell me you don't remember a thing from last night. I brought you home. You were slashed to the gills.

Veronica!



Cripes!
Don't tell me!

We had a wild night, like in the old days!

Veronica,
I need to get to the set right away.
You can come in and wait.



That woman from last night, she's here again.

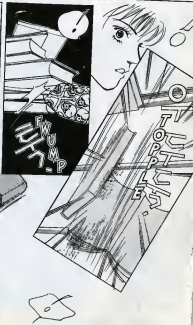


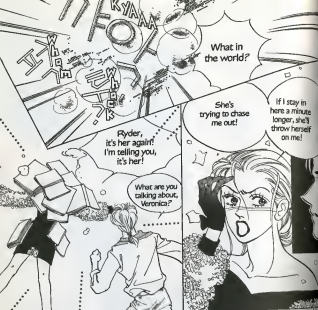
Sheesh, seems like the good ol' days are over. What if a different overbearing woman barges in every day? If I were living alone, I would never let just anyone in here.

Where's that brash little thing of yours?

None of your business, all right?

Let that's intended for me to hear and clear! Hmph!





What in the world?

She's trying to chase me out!

If I stay in here a minute longer, she'll throw herself on me!

Ryder, it's her again! I'm telling you, it's her!

What are you talking about, Veronica?

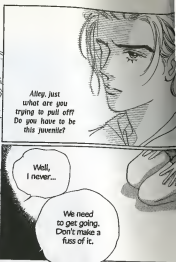
I'm sure it was an accident what with all those books piled high.

No! You don't know what you're saying! Remember what she did to me yesterday? Look! I've got a bump to prove it!



She's hiding somewhere up there. That was deliberate.

Awww c'mon, it's not as if you got hurt. And look at all this classic literature you got for free.

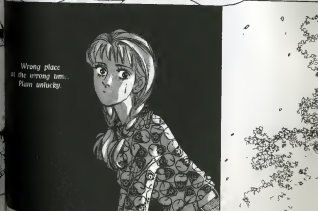


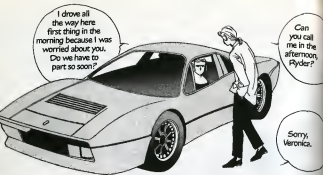
Alley, just what are you trying to pull off? Do you have to be this juvenile?

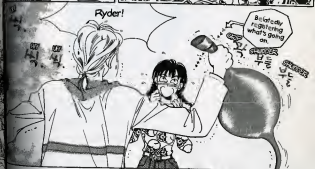
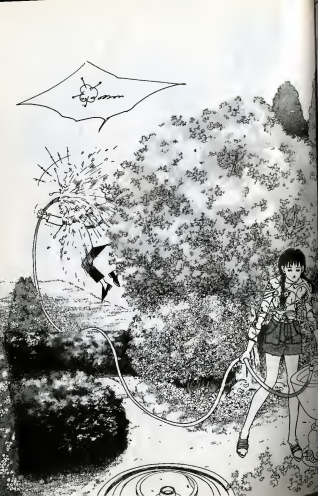
Well, I never...

We need to get going. Don't make a fuss of it.

Wrong place at the wrong time... Plain unlucky.







What are you doing?



I want to be on a level playing field with you.



Besides, it's on the same level with what you did to Veronica so you wouldn't have grounds for claiming unfairness, now, would you?



Think whatever you want, but...



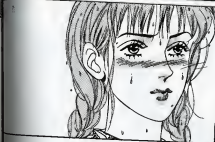
And from this moment on, I'll consider every act perpetrated by you intended for me as intentional, no matter how trivial.



I'm playing along with your tactics the best I can.



Wonderful.



Yeah, I'm on my way, but there was a little accident. I need something to change into.



All right, see you then.





It's on the same level with what you did to Veronica...



He's convinced that it was deliberate.



He can think whatever he likes. I'll show him every gaudy little detail.



I should at least continue to work... to sustain my dignity... even if I were to be left alone again... how much time and effort I put into maintaining Full House in this condition, you'll never guess.



Ryder,
I told you I
needed to talk
to you at
home.

Hey, Ryder!
Sorry about the
other day. But I
figured it's better
to get things out
in the open once
and for all.

Isn't it?

I don't
like this
script.

You're
going to
Vincent
Price's party
tonight.

At 10
tomorrow,
outdoor screening
at lunch then
meeting with a
Hollywood
producer. The
day after
tomorrow, a
TV spot taping.
And the day
after that,
a magazine
interview.

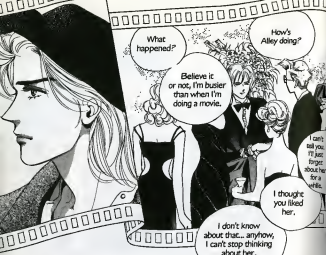
And you
need to take a look
at these scripts
right away.

Let's try
that one
more time.

Are you
planning on sending
me home any
time soon?

Action!





What happened?

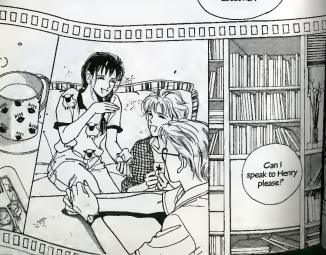
Believe it or not, I'm busier than when I'm doing a movie.

How's Alley doing?

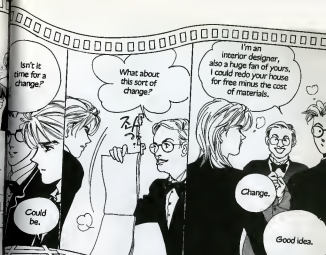
I can't tell you. I've just forgot about her for a while.

I thought you liked her.

I don't know about that... anyhow, I can't stop thinking about her.



Can I speak to Henry please?



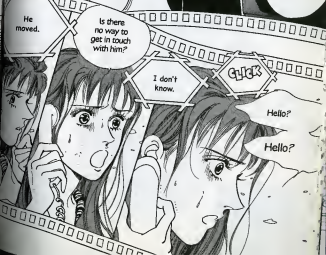
Isn't it time for a change?

What about this sort of change?

I'm an interior designer, also a huge fan of yours, I could redo your house for free minus the cost of materials.

Change.

Good idea.



He moved.

Is there no way to get in touch with him?

I don't know.

click

Hello?

Hello?



Change!



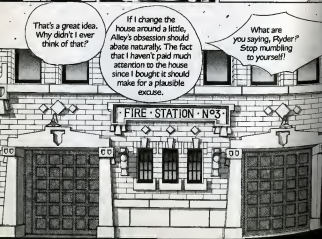
You don't know?



I got that number being called all sorts of epithets, including trash...

All I want to know is how he got ownership of Full House and how he, in turn, sold it to Ryder.

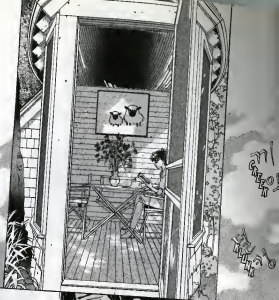
If Daddy sold Full House without telling me, why and how did he do it? That's all I wanted to find out.



That's a great idea. Why didn't I ever think of that?

If I change the house around a little, Alley's obsession should abate naturally. The fact that I haven't paid much attention to the house since I bought it should make for a plausible excuse.

What are you saying, Ryder? Stop mumbling to yourself!



What?



What's this sound? Is someone here?

Full House
Ryder
Alley

Alley.

Alley, are
you there?

Ryder.

What is it?

...

I need your
cooperation on
something.

Cooperation?
Don't tell me
he's going to
throw a party.
Or is it another
public appearance?

What should I do?
Should I tell him I don't
want my peace to be disturbed?
Or does he want to break up?
Terminate the contract?
Then what?

The construction
will begin soon. There
should be considerable
noise. I won't be home
throughout most
of it.

If the
racket gets
on your nerves,
maybe you should
stay with a
friend.

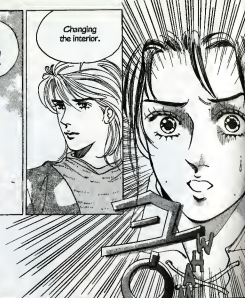
What are
you talking
about?

What
construction?

I'm thinking of redoing the house.

Changing the interior.

What?



No!
You can't do that!

You never fail me.

I knew that would be your reaction, but you can't have everything your way.

That's out of the question!

Do you have to make such a big deal about it?

I won't have any bearing on you. I'm not going to touch the second floor.



You can't touch anything!
Not a single thing!

Ryder!!!
I hate you!!

